

VENICE.
While the skies of this northern November
Saw down with a darkening menace,
I wonder if you still remember
That marvelous summer in Venice—
When the morning by clouds unsummers
Smiled on its unchanging persistence
On the broad, bright, laughing
And in the magical distance;
And the mirror of waters reflected
The sails in their gay plumage, grouping
Lake tropical birds that erected
Their wings, or sat drowsily drooping;
How by moonlight our gondola, gliding
Through gleaming and shadowed waters
With its sharp, flashing back and forth
The waves slipping silently under.
Then almost too full seemed the chalice
Of new-burning life and beauty,
As we floated by Riva and palace,
Dugana and stately Salute,
Through deep moonlight canals, overshadowed
By balconies gay, quaint and olden.
Where ruins of centuries faded
Stood striped of their azure and golden.
Do you call back the days when before us
The masters of art alone, revealing
Their marvels of color, and of use
Glowed grand on the rich, mazy ceiling
In the halls of the doges, where trembled
The State in its turbulent fever,
And purple-robed senators assembled
In days that are shadows of the past?
You remember the yellow light tipping
The domes when the sunset was dying;
The crowds on the quays, and the shippings,
The pinnacles and the golden spires;
St. Mark's with its mellow-toned glory,
The splendor and gleam of its riches;
The columns Byzantine and heavy,
The arches, the gold-crested naves;
And the days when the sunshine invited
The painters abroad, until, mooring
Their larks in the shadow, delighted
They wrought at their labors alluring;
The pictures receding in stretches
Of amber and opal around us,
The joy of our mornings of sketches,
The spell of achievement that bound us.
Ah, never I busy my brushes
With scenes of that radiant weather,
But through the sea the memory rushes
When we were in Venice together.
Fair Venice, the pearl-shell of cities!
Though poor the oblivion we bring her—
The pictures, the songs and the ditties,
Ah, still we must paint her and sing her!
A vision of beauty long vanished,
A dream that is joy to remember,
Ah, where that canvas is banished
By all the chill blasts of November!
—[Atlantic Monthly.]

FACT AND HUMOR.
The artisan will throw up its water
because it has a spring bottom.
The cotton mills of the South give em-
ployment to about 400,000 operatives.
"That's what beats me," soliloquized the
small boy, as he gazed at his mother's slipper.
In St. Louis it is not fashionable for
beautiful young ladies to be married. They
call it abduction.
"Well, wife, you can't say I ever con-
tracted bad habits." "No, sir; you gen-
erally expanded them."
At the White Mountains the girls all
comb their hair back from the forehead.
This is why it is called a "backing-up" place.
A shank caught off Charleston had a pair
of boots, a scalp, two cannon balls and a
package of Sunday-school tickets in his
stomach.
The latest agony is for a young lady to
have a dog to match her dress. We'd
like to see a crushed strawberry dog—in
fact, any kind of crushed dog.
Most of tobacco stems from North Caro-
lina tobacco factories are shipped to Ger-
man peasants to be manufactured into snuff for the
German peasants.
Thou must not resist thy fate,
Neither must thou meet it blindly;
If thou'lt go and meet it straight,
'Twill invite thee on most kindly.
"America may be a republic," remarks
George A. Sala, "but socially and senti-
mentally it is the women's kingdom. From
Cape Cod to the Golden Gate the American
woman is queen."
At the table d'hôte—A waiter spilled some
gravy over a lady's dress. The lady was
terribly put out about it. "Never mind,"
said the waiter, "there's plenty more gravy
where that came from." [Steinhauser.]
A Texas owl mistook a sleeping man's
head for a chicken and fastened its claws
into his hair and scalp. "Well," said the
matter now, old woman! "said the as-
sailant as he awoke. [Jersey City Journal.]
At the next session of Parliament not
only the libraries and the dining-rooms of
the House of Commons, but also the dis-
tinction, lobby, minister's room and pre-
cincts of the House will be lighted by the
Edison light.
She was a sweetly inexperienced young
housekeeper, as one may gather from her
remark when someone suggested that she
should purchase spring mattresses. "Yes,"
she replied, "if they are in season we'd
better have some."
A New York lady started for the White
mountains with an outfit of thirty-nine
trunks. And she wouldn't speak to her
husband for a whole day because he
plained of being flea-bitten through carry-
ing her poodle in his arms.
Dr. H. F. Hamilton says that at least
one day girls should have their halteres
taken off, the bars let down and be let loose
like young colts. "Calisthenic man," he
very gently, and romping very ungentle,
but one is the shadow, the other the sub-
stance, of healthful exercise.
A writer in a magazine calls a laugh "a
side-splitting recreation exercise," and
adds: "The sudden ingestion of a bold
undecorated upon our ordinary mental re-
citude upsets the very foundation of our
gravity, and the unrestrained torrent of
emotive drollery sweeps us away."
"When does the honeymoon end, Mr.
Johnson?" asked a sentimental young lady
of a friend with whom she was discussing
the subject of married life. "I don't
know," returned the practical Mr. John-
son, "but I've heard you could consider it
over when a husband's pantaloons go more
than two days without a full complement
of suspender buttons." [Brooklyn Eagle.]
"I'd give \$500 for a voice like yours,"
pleasantly remarked a Chicago man to a
middle-aged Boston woman with a keen eye,
a sallowness and a long jaw. A smile of
grateful vanity illuminated her face at the
implied compliment, as she coquettishly
asked: "And what would you do with it?"
"I'd use it to frighten my wife's
mother away from the house," answered the
prairie-bred brute.
"Father, do they call you Hon. John
Johnson because you have been in the
Legislature?" "Yes, my son." There
was a long pause as the father finished,
and sealed his letter, and then he suddenly
asked: "Why, my son?" "Oh, I didn't
know whether it was because you had been
in the Legislature and held free range
passes, or because you got a job of bill-
ing a \$10,000 county jail and made \$13,
000 out of it. The next boy who says you
are 'Hon.' because you stole \$13,000 is
going to get licked." [Boomerang.]
Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe says that
the novels of the day lack romantic inter-
est—an indication that she doesn't read the
novels of the day. When the heroine is a
married woman, and falls in love with half
a dozen married men and achieves before
the end of the book is reached, and her
first husband marries her last hus-
band's daughter, and he loses \$500,000
in gaming, and when he is starting
to death falls heir to \$1,700,000 by
the death of an uncle in Holland, and hav-
ing become a widow, remarries his first
wife, whose latest matrimonial acquire-
ment has eloped with her daughter by her
first marriage, and—Well, if that isn't
"romantic interest" enough, Mrs. Stowe
is very hard to please. [Norristown Her-
ald.]
Dr. Benson's Skin Cure is without a peer.
It consists of both external and internal
treatment and costs only \$1 per package, at
druggists.
Indications of consumption are allayed
by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one min-
ute.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS FATHER.

The Boy Runs a Funeral and Shows He Is
Not as Mean as Folks Think He Is.

"Well, you don't look very kitted this
morning," said the grocery man to the bad
boy, as he stood up behind the stove to get
warm, and he looked as though life was not
one continued picnic as heretofore. "What's
the matter with you? Your father has not
been tampering with you with a boot, has
he?"

"No, sir," said the boy, as he brightened
up. "Pa and me are good friends now.
He says he has discovered that my heart is
in the right place, and that I am going to
amount to something, and he has forgiven
every foolish thing I ever did to him, and
says for me to come to him any time when
I want advice or money to do good with.
Why, when pa found that I had pawned
my watch to get money to buy medicine
for the old woman, he went and redeemed
it, and offered to whip the pawnbroker for
charging me too much for the money. O,
pa is a darling now. He went to the fun-
eral with us."

"What funeral?" said the grocery man,
with a look of surprise. "You crazy? I
haven't heard of any funeral at your house.
Don't you come no joke on me."

"O, there is no joke about it," said the
boy. "You see, the little girl who was
the grandma lost her grip on this earth soon
after she got the medicine and the doctor,
and died. I was down there, and it was
the solemnest scene I ever witnessed. I
looked around, and see that somebody had
got to act, and I I brooded up and told the
girl I was all wool, a yard wide, and for
her to just let me run things. She was go-
ing to the poorhouse and have the city
bury the lady, but I couldn't bear to see
that little girl play solitaire as mourn-
and ride in an express wagon with the re-
mains, and not have any minister, and go
to the pauper burying-ground where they
don't say grace over the coffin, but two
shovelers shovel black pipes and shovel the
earth in too quick, and talk Bohemian all
the time. It didn't seem right for a poor
little girl that never committed a crime,
except to be poor and sell wooly apples, to
have no style about her grandma's funeral,
so I told her to brace up and wipe her eyes
on my handkerchief, and wait for Hen-
nery. Well, sir, I didn't know as I had
so much gall. You have got to be put in a
tight place before you know the kind of
palek hay there is in you. I rushed in
and found a motherly old lady that used to
do our washing, and give me bread and
butter and brown sugar on it when I went
after the clothes. I knew a woman that
would give a boy bread and butter and
brown sugar on it, and out the sister
thick, had a warm heart, and I got her to
go down the alley and stay with the little
girl, and be a sort of mother to her for a
couple of days. Then I got my bicycle
and took it down to the pawn-shop and got
\$20 on it, and with that money in my
pocket I felt as though I owned a brewery,
and I went to a fellow that runs an ex-
cursion hearse and told him I wanted a hearse
and one good carriage at 2 o'clock sharp,
and the mourners would be ready. He
thought I was fooling, but I showed my
roll of bills and that settled him. He
would have turned out six horses for me
when he saw I had the wealth to put up.
I went down and told the little girl how I
had arranged things, and she said she
wasn't fixed for no such turnout as that.
She hadn't any clothes, and the toes of one
foot were all out of the shoe, and the heel
was off the other shoe, so she walked out
in a pair of old shoes. I told her to borrow
any trouble, and I would rig her out so she
would do credit to a regular avenue fu-
neral, with plumes on the hearse, and I
went home and hunted through the closets
and I got a lot of clothes ma wore years
ago, when my little brother died, and a
pair of her shoes, and a long veil and ev-
erything complete. I was going to jump
over the back fence with the bundle when
pa got sight of me and called me back. I
felt guilty, and didn't want to explain, and
pa opened the bundle and when he saw the
mourning clothes that he had not seen be-
fore since we buried our little baby, great
tears came to his eyes and he broke down
and wept like a child, and it made me
weaken some, too. Then pa wanted to
know what it all meant, why I was steal-
ing them clothes out the back way, and I
told him all, now I had pawned things to
see that little girl through her trouble,
and had taken the black clothes 'cause I
thought pa would go back on it and tell me
to let people run their own funerals. I ex-
pected that pa would thump me, but he said
he would give me his bottom dollar on me,
and do you know, the old daisy went with
me to the house, and patted the little girl
on the head, and said for her to keep a stiff
upper lip, and when the funeral came off pa
and three other old duffers that are pa's
chums, they acted as bearers. I had tried
a couple of ministers to get them to go
along and say grace, but I guess they
couldn't see any money or glory in it, for
they turned me away with a soft answer,
and I had about closed a contract with
a sort of amateur preacher that goes around
to country school-houses preaching for his
board, but pa he kicked on that, and said
he should have the best there was, and he
sent word to our minister that he had got
his duty just as well as though a million-
aire was dead. Well, I rode with the little
girl as an assistant mourner, and tried to
keep her from crying, but when we passed
the House of Correction, where her father
is working out a sentence for being drunk
and disorderly, she broke down, and I told
her I would be her father, and mother, and
grandmother, and the whole family, and
she put her hand on mine and said how
good I was, and that broke me up, and I
had to beller. I don't want to be called
good. If people will keep on considering
me bad, and not what good I want to
do on the sly, it's all right. But when she
put that little hand on mine, and it was so
clean and plump, something went all over
me, like when you step on a carpet cake,
or hit your funny bone against a gas
bracket, and I felt as though I would say
by that girl till she got big enough to wear
long dresses. Everything passed off splen-
did, and as a pauper funeral passed us on
the road, the driver smoking a clay pipe,
and the coffin jumping around, I couldn't
help noticing the difference, and I was
proud that I had pawned my bicycle and
got up a funeral that no person need be
ashamed of, and when I arranged with the
washed girl to take the girl home with her
and be her mother till I could make differ-
ent arrangements, I felt what a great re-
sponsibility rests on a family boy, and
when I dismissed the hearse and carriages,
and went home, and pa took me in his
arms and said he wouldn't take a million
dollars for me, and that this day's experi-
ence had shown him that I was worth my
weight in solid gold, and that he had
stopped at the pawn-shop and got my
watch and bicycle, I never felt so happy in
my life. Say, don't you think there is a
heap of solid comfort in doing something
kind of unexpected, to make other people
happy, or didn't you ever try it?"

"Of course there is," said the grocery-
man, as he passed the boy a glass of cider.
"I remember once I gave a poor woman a
mackerel, and the look of gratitude she
gave me as she asked me to trust her for
half a peck of potatoes, kept me awake two
nights, and I was thinking how much hap-
piness a man can cause through one rusty
mackerel. But she never came back to
pay for the potatoes. I suppose you will
be marrying that apple-peddler, won't
you?"

"Well, I hadn't thought of that," said
the boy, as he looked red in the face, "but
if it would make her feel half as contented
as it did for me to fix her up with the
mackerel, and go along with her, I would marry
her quicker than a cat, when we got big
enough. But I must go and pay the under-
taker. He stuck me for \$2 extra on the
driver's wearing a black suit, but I guess I
can stand it," and the boy went out whist-
ling.

As he passed out the door without tak-
ing any fruit the groceryman said to a
man who was shaving off some plug to-
bacco to smoke, "That boy is going to
turn out all right if he doesn't have any
pull-back." [Peck's Sun.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This POWDER never varies. A marvel of purity,
strength and wholesomeness. More economical than
the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competi-
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ADA. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 190 Wall Street,
New York.

W. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agents,
SAN FRANCISCO. m30-4p1y

LEGAL NOTICES.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE PARTNER-
SHIP existing between the undersigned has
this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

SACRAMENTO, October 18, 1883.
026-104 BAKKELS & GREGORY.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXIST-
ING between PIERREPONT & GIDDLIN
in the House and Sign Painting and Paper Hang-
ing business, is by mutual consent this day (Octo-
ber 20th), dissolved. J. B. PIERREPONT, who
owns the business at the old stand, No. 702 R
street, collect all bills and pay all indebtedness. He
also acts for a continuance of the partnership with
which the public has favored him in the past.
026-101W

PROBATE NOTICE.—IN THE SUPERIOR
Court, State of California, county of Sacra-
mento. In the matter of the Estate of ELIAS
GRUBLER, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that
MONDAY, the FIFTH day of NOVEMBER, 1883,
at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, and the Court-
room of said Court, in the city of Sacramento,
California, have been appointed as the time and
place for proving the will of said ELIAS GRUBLER,
deceased, and for hearing the application of OTIE-
LIA GRUBLER for the issuance to her of letters
testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this
22nd day of October, 1883.

J. CHAS. M. COGLAN, Clerk.
W. H. BRATTY and S. C. DENSON, Attorneys for
Proponent.
026-104

PROBATE NOTICE.—IN THE SUPERIOR
Court, State of California, county of Sacra-
mento. In the matter of the Estate of JOSEPH
D. LORD, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that
MONDAY, the 12th day of NOVEMBER, 1883,
at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, and the Court-
room of said Court, in the city of Sacramento,
California, have been appointed as the time and
place for proving the will of said JOSEPH D.
LORD, deceased, and for hearing the applica-
tion of EMMA M. LORD for the issuance to her
of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this
29th day of October, 1883.

J. CHAS. M. COGLAN, Clerk.
J. W. B. HAMILTON, Deputy Clerk.
026-104

TRUSTEES' SALE.—WHEREAS, MIDIAN
TORREY and EREN P. TORREY, the highest bid-
der of trust to ED. R. HAMILTON
and W. T. COLEMAN, dated the 18th day of
April, 1878, and recorded on 19th day of
April, in Book "99" of Trusts, dated at pace
of said records of the county of Sacra-
mento, State of California, said deed conveying
the real property hereinafter described, for the purpose
of securing a certain promissory note of even date
made by Midian Torrey and Eren P. Torrey, and
whereas default has been made in the payment
of said note; now, therefore, under the authority
vested in them by said trust deed, and upon the ap-
plication of the Sacramento Bank, holders of said
note, the undersigned, as such Trustees, will, on
SATURDAY, the 17th day of NOVEMBER, 1883,
between the hours 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock
at the front door of the Court-house, in the city
of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, in the State
of California, sell at public auction to the highest bid-
der for cash, in United States gold coin, all the said
real property situated in the city of Sacramento,
county of Sacramento, in the State of California,
and described as follows, to wit: The undivided
two-thirds of the west half of lot number seven (7),
and the south half of the north half of lot number
eight (8), in the block bounded by L and M,
Third and Fourth streets, and the west half of lot
number five (5), in the block bounded by H and I,
Fourth and Fifth streets, in the city of Sacra-
mento, said city, together with improvements and
appurtenances thereto belonging, and being the
undivided shares of the said Midian Torrey and
Eren P. Torrey, deceased.
SACRAMENTO, October 16, 1883.
W. T. COLEMAN, Trustee.
ED. R. HAMILTON, Trustee.
026-104W

ESTATE OF PRESLEY DUNLAP, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned,
the Executor of the last will and testament of
PRESLEY DUNLAP, deceased, to the creditors and
all persons having claims against the said deceased,
to exhibit and verify the same within four
months after the first publication of this notice,
to the said Executor, at the law office of W. C.
Van Fleet, No. 603 J street, in the city of Sacra-
mento, State of California.
Dated October 17, 1883.
SARAH E. DUNLAP, Executrix.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Attorney for Executrix.
026-104W

ESTATE OF A. H. WARRICK, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned,
the Executor of the last will and testament of
A. H. WARRICK, deceased, to the creditors and
all persons having claims against said
deceased, to exhibit and verify the same within
four months after the first publication of this
notice, to the said Executor, at the law office of
Grove L. Johnson, 620 Fifth street, Sacramento,
Cal. Dated Sacramento, October 3, 1883.
Executor of the last will and testament, and of the
estate of A. H. Warrick, deceased.
Grove L. Johnson, Attorney for Executor and Estate.
026-104W

BANKING HOUSES.

National Bank
OF—
D. O. MILLS & CO.,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL, \$300,000.
EDGAR MILLS, President.
FRANK MILLER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
D. O. MILLS, EDGAR MILLS,
W. E. CHAMBERLAIN, C. H. HUBBARD,
FRANK MILLER. m13-4p1y

CHAS. CROCKER, R. C. WOOLWORTH, WM. H. CROCKER.

Crocker, Woolworth & Co.,
BANKERS,
322 PINE STREET—SAN FRANCISCO

Carry on a General Banking Business. Corre-
spondents in the Principal Cities of the Eastern
States and in Europe. j16-4p1m

CALIFORNIA STATE BANK.

Does a General Banking Business.

Draws Exchange on all the principal cities of
the world.

OFFICERS:
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Cashier, A. ABBOTT.

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C. W. CLARK, GEO. C. PERKINS,
ALBERT GALLATIN, J. R. WATSON,
N. D. RIDEOUT, FREDERICK COY.,
A. ABBOTT.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

THE TAMPERING OF J. GOULD,
which led to the telephone war, is not to
be criticized by M. KUHNEL.
But to rival his competitors by giving the "Best
Value in BOOTS AND SHOES for the Money" is his
motto.

WILCOX, POWERS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE LIQUOR
Dealers.
NO. 506 K STREET—[Uyl-4p1y]—SACRAMENTO

CHANGED DAILY FOR THE RED HOUSE.

CONTINUATION
—OF—
GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS SALE.

THE RED HOUSE IS PLEASED TO STATE THAT THE PUBLIC
CONTINUE TO APPRECIATE THE "SPECIAL SALES" INAUGURATED FOR
THEIR SPECIAL BENEFIT. REASONABLE GOODS OF GOOD QUALITY, AND AT A
PRICE WHICH MUST DISPOSE OF THEM, WILL ALWAYS BE AN ATTRACTION
TO THE PEOPLE.

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE FROM DAY TO DAY
DURING THE WEEK UNTIL THIS STOCK IS
ENTIRELY CLOSED OUT.

Do Not Skip This Price List!

IT WILL INTEREST YOU.

SPECIAL:

50 dozen Pulse Warmers, for Ladies or Gents	50c. per pair
20 dozen Gents' Full Gauntlet Gloves, sheepskin foxed	25c. per pair
100 dozen Gents' Von Balon Linen Collars (turn-down and standing)	\$1 per doz 25c. each
A Small lot of Linsey Overshirts	
50 dozen Men's Gray Shaker Socks	10c. per pair
50 dozen Gents' Fine Fancy Merino Hose	25c. per pair
20 dozen Scarlet Wool Undershirts and Drawers	75c. each
20 dozen White Wool Undershirts and Drawers	\$1 each
20 dozen Fancy Scarlet Wool Knit Undershirts and Drawers	75c. each
50 dozen Fancy Olive Wool Knit Undershirts and Drawers	75c. each
35 dozen Gents' Fancy Galice Shirts	45c. each
85 dozen Gents' Fancy Percale Shirts (extra collars and cuffs)	70c. each
20 dozen Gents' French Percale Shirts	90c. and \$1 each

A Job Lot of All-wool Cardigan Jackets, 85c.
(EXTRA GOOD VALUE).

15 Dozen Gents' Felt Gloves (sheepskin foxed), 25 cents per pair.
10 Dozen Nickel-mounted, Light-weight Suspenders, 25 and 35 cents
each.

A Job Lot of Gents' Extra Fine Silk Scarfs, 50 cents each (a great
bargain).

A Job Lot of Gents' Fancy Colored Silk Handkerchiefs, 75 cents
(worth \$1.25).

RED HOUSE.

C. H. GILMAN, - - - PROPRIETOR.

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NORTHWEST CORNER SEVENTH AND M STREETS, SACRAMENTO. o11-4p3m

GROCERIES!

IF YOU WANT GOOD, FRESH AND PURE GROCERIES, AT THE LOWEST PRICES,
GO TO

W. W. GRISIM.
DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
NORTHEAST CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, SACRAMENTO, CAL. o10-4p1m

G. K. VAN HEUSEN
STILL IN THE FIELD!

LOCATION CHANGED: 815 J STREET (North Side), BETWEEN EIGHTH AND NINTH.

SPLENDID LINE OF FURNITURE AND BEDDING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, WHICH
will be sold at the Lowest Prices, as low as \$20, and 12 cent all-wool
specialties. If you want the BEST BARGAINS in the city come and see OLD 49ER.
o2-4p1y

Plows! Plows! Plows!

THE NEW SLOPING LANDSIDE GALE CHILLED IRON PLOWS!

(THE BEST CHILLED IRON PLOW IN MARKET.)

EUREKA GANG PLOWS!

MOLINE STEEL PLOWS! COMMON CAST IRON PLOWS!

GORHAM COMBINED SEEDER AND
CULTIVATORS,
NEW SEED SOWERS,
CAHOON SEED DRILLS,
TRIUMPH SEED DRILLS,
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THE GRANGER GANG TWO-EDGE GANG
PLOWS,
THE CELEBRATED BAIN WAGONS,
HAYSTACK SPRING WAGONS,
GALVANIZED AND PAINTED BARBED
WIRE,
BALING WIRE AND ROPE,
HARDWARE, ETC., ETC.

Baker & Hamilton,
SAN FRANCISCO—OF—SACRAMENTO

LADIES, DON'T BE ANNOYED

—BY—
TEA PEDDLERS. BUY DIRECT OF
The Great American Importing Tea Company,
NO. 617 J STREET.

Where you will get exactly what you pay for, and your own choice of a very large variety of
Handsome Present Tea. You will save considerable money, and be much better pleased. We employ
no peddlers. Prompt attention given to orders. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.
Our prices always the lowest. Great American Importing Tea Company, No. 140 Sixth
street, 522 Kearny street, 1419 Folsom street, 333 Hayes street, 611 Montgomery Avenue, San
Francisco; 917 Broadway, Oakland; 287 Main street, Stockton; NO. 617 J ST. SACRA-
MENTO, and San Jose. o13-4p1y

W. J. KAVANAUGH,
UNDERTAKER.

(Successor to A. J. Vermylen), No. 520 J St.
234 Always on hand a large assortment of
Metallic and Wooden Caskets, Burial Cases and
Skins. Shrines furnished and Funeral Wreaths
Preserved. Country orders will receive prompt
attention on short notice and at the lowest rates.

J. FRANK OLARK,
County Coroner and Undertaker.

No. 107 FOURTH STREET, BETWEEN J
and K—Always on hand the most complete
Stock of Undertaking Goods on the coast. Coun-
try orders, day or night, will receive prompt
attention. j14-4p1m

FRITZ & MILLER,
UNDERTAKERS.

OFFICE IN OLD FELLOWS TEMPLE,
Ninth and J streets. Complete stock
of UNDERTAKING GOODS constantly on
hand. City and country orders promptly at-
tended to, day or night, reasonable rates. j14

BLACK DIAMOND COAL
AND SCREENINGS.

THE ABOVE WELL KNOWN SUPERIOR
MONTE DIABLO COAL, the most economical
that can be used for steam, is for sale in lots to suit
at Black Diamond Landing, Contra Costa county,
and at the office of the Company, southeast corner
of Folsom and Spear streets, San Francisco.

P. R. CORNWALL,
President B. D. C. M. Co.
T. D. SCHRIEVER, Proprietor

PIONEER LIVERY STABLE.

HACKS ON CALL AT ANY HOUR,
day or night. Comps, Phaetons, Buggy
Rockaways, Barouches, Buggies, with the
best roadsters to be found in any livery stable on
the coast, for hire. Horses kept in livery at reason-
able rates. Livery Stable on Fourth street, between
1 and 2. j14-4p1m

Sacramento Planing Mill,
Hartwell, Hotchkiss & Stalker,
MANUFACTURERS OF
DOORS, WINDOWS, WINDOW FRAMES,
Blinds, Mouldings, Finish Brackets, Scroll
Sawing, Turning; also, Stair Work. Black Walnut,
Spanish Cedar and Redwood Newels, Balusters and
Bells. Cor. Front and Q sts., Sacramento, fe22-4p1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

One Day's Sale

Never before in the history of Sacramento has there been a
RANGE OR STOVE so immensely popular as the "GAR-
LAND" RANGE, and to show the public that this is no
idle boast, we give below the number of "GARLAND"
RANGES SOLD IN ONE DAY OF THIS WEEK to
well-known citizens of Sacramento and vicinity:

EX-SUPERVISOR P. R. BECKLEY, Franklin.
J. C. ING, C street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth.
MRS. P. J. HOPPER, N street, between Eleventh and
Twelfth.
P. McGUIRE, F street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth.
H. BAXTER, Washington.
M. REIDICH, J street, between Twentieth and Twenty-
first.
A. KEITHLEY, Antelope Station.
J. W. EAST, Lincoln.
A. H. ALDERMAN, Galt.
G. A. HANLING, Anderson.
T. J. MAXWELL, Winters.
F. SYDNER, Dixon.



The above speaks for itself, and shows that the public
realizes that to make home happy there must be a "GAR-
LAND" RANGE in it, and why?

First—Because it burns the least wood.
Second—It bakes the quickest.
Third—It is the most beautiful range in the market.

Do not fail to see them before buying elsewhere.

WE KEEP THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF PARLOR
STOVES IN THE CITY, FROM \$4 UP.

Our Clerks are the most polite to be found anywhere, and
consider it a pleasure to show goods whether you purchase or not.

L. L. Lewis & Co.

Nos. 502 and 504 J STREET.

BRANCH HOUSE: NO. 1009 FIFTH ST.

521 J St.

Hodson

PHOTOGRAPHER 521 J ST.

CALIFORNIA.

Mr. Snow: The art critic of
California, says Hodson makes
the finest photographs he has
ever seen, either in this country
or Europe.

UNITED STATES.

John P. Bonte: The art con-
noisseur of the United States,
says, "I have made several trips
through Europe and America
in search of the art. I have
never yet found any photo-
graphs equal to Hodson's.
They are by far the best
work and best pictures I have
ever found."

THE
PHOTOGRAPHERS.

At the only Competing Exhi-
bition of the Photographers of
the Pacific Coast, held July 25-
1878, it was unanimously de-
cided that Hodson's were the best
on this Coast.

Made the Prize Pictures at the
only competing exhibition
of the Photographers
on this Coast.

Has Always, and will Continue
to lead,
because he can.

A. & A. HEILBRON.

—DEALERS IN—
Hardware and Agricultural Implements,

217 and 219 J street, Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR THE CALIFORNIA VICTOR MOWER:
THE CELEBRATED CALDWELL WAGON;
THE PEORIA STEEL AND SULKY PLOWS; and
THE BENNET CHILLED PLOW.

WE HAVE IN STOCK STEEL BALING WIRE AND SISAL BALING ROPE. m3

We are Prepared to Furnish in Large Quantities at Factory Prices BESSEMER
STEEL, TWO AND FOUR-BARB FENCE WIRE. Also a Full Line of HARDWARE,
AMMUNITION, Etc. We Carry a Full Line of

SPRING WAGONS, IRON AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, BUGGIES, SEEDERS,
DRILLS, HAY PRESSES, CIDER PRESSES, CORN SHELLERS AND CULTIVATORS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE GALVANIZED IRON WATER TROUGH. o2-4p1y

PATEK PHILIPPE & CO.'S CHRONOMETERS!

SPLIT-SECOND AND MINUTE REPEATER WATCHES
FOR TIMING HORSES.

H. WACHHORST,
The Leading Jeweler,

Is SOLE AGENT for the Interior of California for the
Celebrated

Patek Philippe & Co.'s Watches

Which have no superior in the world, and while being the
equal to the JULES JURGENSEN, DENT and FRODS
HAM WATCHES, are much less in price.

SIGN: TOWN CLOCK!
No. 315 J street, bet. Third and Fourth,
(NORTH SIDE.)
SACRAMENTO.
m1-4p1m



